SHE SAYS POLICEMAN KENNEDY AT-TACKED HER IN HER ROOM.

a Widow Living Alone, and Accord to Her Story He Broke in Her Door spector Steers Docen't Belleve It, Mrs. Margaret Ray, a widow, 30 years old, ives alone in a small room in the attic of the se at 18 Downing street. Since the death of her husband, two years ago, she has sup-ported herself by sewing tarpaulins in a sail-

aker's shop in Spring street. alle was awakened by a tremendous pounding on her door. She called out "Who's there?" and, receiving no response, got up and went to the door. She judged from the noise that intruder was a man, and she tried hold the door. But the man threw his whole weight against it and it gave way suddenly, knocking her down. The man came he was a policeman in uniform. She also says attempted to assault her, but she lought him off. In the struggle both her wrists

were sprained.

Mrs. Kate Whalen, who lives in the same house, heard the noise of the struggle and got up to see what the trouble was As soon as the man saw her he ran. On the ground floor of the house Patrick Calahan keeps a grocery store. Earlier in the evening Polleoman Kennedy of the Charles street station bought a candle of Mrs. Calahan. The Calahan's live on the second floor, over their grocery store. Mrs. Calahan was awakened by the noise of the fight in Mrs. Ray's room. She went to the hall door, and, she says, saw Kennedy coming down stairs. She recognised him at once, she delares, as the man who had bought the sandle of her. A candle was found in Mrs. Ray's room partly burned after the fight was over.

in Mrs. Ray's room partly burned after the fight was over.

Mrs. lay at once dressed herself and started around to the Charles street station house to make a complaint against Konnedy. In Bedford street, she mays she met the policeman and before she had a chance to speak to him he said. "Where are you going?" She did not reply, and, according to her story, he said:

"I'm not the man who was in your room. It's the fellow over in Bleecker street.

The next day Mrs. Ray went to the station house to try to identify her essailant, but Kennedy was not among the policemen whom she saw at that time. Three other times that week she visited the station house without seeing Kennedy. On last Monday she went to the station house, and decired that he was the man who had attempted to assault her.

tempted to assault her.
Charges have been made against Kennedy and he will be tried at the next meeting of the Police Board. He was recently transferred to the Charles street station from the East Sixty-seventh street station and fined. Offeen days' pay for drunkenness and insolence to a roundation.

man.

Inspector Steers said vesterday afteracea that he did not believe Mrs. Ray's story. He said the woman was standing in the street in front of the house, and the policeman came along and pinched her arm. Superintendent Murray was skentical, too. He thought if there had been anything in the case Kennedy would have been placed under arrest, as the charges were very serious.

THE POLICEMAN'S PISTOL EXPLODED.

While exhibiting his new revolver at 4 o'clock the Knickerbooker Ice Company, at West man John J. Barnes of the Charles street sta man John J. Barnes of the Chartes street sta-tion exploded the weapon. The bullet ploughed a furrow in the palm of his left hand and shot James Nichols, a collector for the ice company, in the abdomen. Both were taken to St. Vin-cent's Hospital. Barnes's wound was dressed and be went home, but Nichols was not able to leave the hospital, and the doctors say there is

and be went home, but Nichola was not able to leave the hospital, and the doctors say there is little chance of his recovery.

Barnes, whose post was Thirteenth avenue, went into the weigher's office and talked with the men there, among whom was Nichola, about the shooting of James Walden by his wife in Seventh avenue on Friday night. The conversation led him to produce his new self-cocking revolver, the mechanism of which he explained to his listeners. He extracted the cartridges from the chambers and put them back again. He was about to return the revolver to his pocked when it went off. Nichola, who stood a short distance from him, put his lands to his stomach, uttered a cry of pain, and fell. Barnes and the other men rushed to him.

It was not until a call for an ambulance had been sent out that Barnes discovered that he too had been shot. At St. Vincent's Nichola was attended by Dr. Shea. He was very weak, and Dr. Fhelps, the visiting physician of the hospital, who was summoned, said that he could not in that condition survive laparotomy, which would be necessary to save his life.

To Coroner Mosaemar, who was sent for to take his ante-mortem statement. Nichola told the story of the shooting as given above, and said that he believed it to be accidental. At the hospital no effort was made to find the builds. Nichola is 57 years old, and lives at 21 Lercy street. His wife and daughter were allowed to see him last night.

Gupt. Copeland said last night that Barnes has a good record. The proliceman, the Cap-

allowed to see him last night. Cupt. Copeland said last night that Barnes has a good record. The policeman, the Cap-tala told a reporter, did wrong in leitering in the weigher's office.

THE WESTFIELD HITS A TUG.

Her Pessangers Shower Life Preservers Upon Two Mgs in the Water,

The powerful iron tug Assistance of the Anchor line steamed around the Battery at 8:40 o'clock last night, just as the Staten Island ferryboat Westfield put out of her slip at the feet of Whitehall street bound for St. George.
The Westfield gave a prolonged blast, the

usual signal of forryboats leaving their slips. usual signal of forryboats leaving their slips, and went shead at full speed. According to Pilot Cattermole of the Westfield, the Assistance gave no indication of her proximity, when Cattermole saw the tug he signalled that he would cross her bows. He says the tug made no response.

The Westfield struck the Assistance amidships on the port side making a gap above the water line.

The protruding guard of the forryboat faced with a iron, knocked the Assistances pilot house into ruins. The engineer and fireman, William Manning and Thomas Healey, thinking that the sur was about to sipk, jumpod overboard.

ing that the tag was about to sisk, jumped overboard.

There were 500 passengers on the ferrybeat, ranny of wham were crowded forward. They saw the two nies struggling in the water and became tremendously excited.

They grabbed camp strois, life preservers, and beeys and showered them upon the swimmers. The Westlield was storped and Policeman Finnerty and Deckhand Aurtine lewered ropes to the surineer and fromen and helsted them on beand the forrybeat.

The whistle of the Assistance screeched for help. The tag Sarah Easten came up, and the dripping and shivering engineer and froman worst transferred to her. It is reported that Charles Young, a third hand on the tag, was knowled everbeard and drowned.

The Pasten took the Assistance in toward cooked for in South Brookies. The forward rudder of the Westlield was slightly damaged and part of her port rail was carried away.

The Hospital Wouldn't Take Mim Again, David Smith, a physician, 33 years old, re siding at 228 East Twenty-first street, was taken to Bellevue Hospital on Friday suffering from the cocaine habit.

from the cocaine habit.

He was discharged yesterday morning. In the afternoon about 3 o'clock Policeman Me-Bride of the East Twenty-second street station was called into Dr. Smith's house, where the Doctor was noting like a cracy man.

The officer called an ambulance, and Dr. Smith was again taken to the hospital. This time, however, they refused to take him, and he was taken to the police stalled, where he is now a prisoner.

Gilmore Challenged to a Musical Contest SALT LAKE CITY, Utah, Oct. 31.-F. N. Innes, the conductor of the Thirteenth Regiment the conductor of the Thirteenth Regiment Land of Brooklyn, N. Y. has just closed an engagement here. Gilmore will be here next week. Innes fesues a challenge in the beal newspapers to Gilmore to a musical contest, the winner to receive 75 ner cent. of the bex receipts and the loser to receive 25 per cent, and to forfeit \$550 to such legal charity as the editors of the Tribuns and Fierald may designate. Innes has deposited \$500 as a guarantee of his carnestness.

M.-1:50, 154 Seventh avenue, See Lee, inundry,

P. M .- 6:20, tenement house, 202 Stanton street, Jacob Kahn, damage \$175; tenturent house, 313 Fast Petry eighth street, James Graham, damage \$25; 6 50, 254 Mast Twenty-eighth street, owned by the Base of Education, damage \$200; 9 10, tool house, N. Y. U. and H. R. R., 156;2 street and Grant avenue, damage \$560.

as John Murray a successful stock raiser of Van Buren. N. II. was ridius on a load of wheat yesterday morning, so fell from the wards. The wheels passed over his neck and he was killed justically. He was about

MORET TALES FOR PLOWER. Heavy Betting at the Boffman Mouse, a Good Beal of It at 2 to 1.

The Hoffman House Art Callery was growded last evening with men who talked politics, and betting with the same thirst-provoking fever that attaches to arguments on baseball or horse-racing contests. In the language of such occasions, it was a case where it was "all Flower money that did the talking." But so much talking could not fall to produce some

much talking could not fall to produce some results in wagers actually placed.

Billy Edwards, who quictly remarked once in a while that he had \$20,000 to bet on Flower at 10 to 7, was called upon about 5 c'clock in the afternoon to hold stakes in a bet of \$2,000 to \$1,200 on Flower over Fassett. The speculators were modest men, who declined to lot their names be known, and this set the style for nearly all who followed them. Bets were made at intervals all through the evening until Billy's trousers' pockets bulged out like those of a small boy who has been at-ter chestnuts. As the bright-backed silver certificates of the denominations of \$100, \$500, or \$1,000 and gilt edged checks were the

or \$1,000 and gilt edged checks were the shapes that the meney was in the bulges represented considerable wealth.

Probably \$50,000 was warered in all. It was mostly either at odds of 2 to 1 on Flower, or it was even moner that Flower would win by 12,000 ever Fassatt.

Two \$1,000 bets on these latter terms were made. One was between Sheridan Shook and Samuel Sandars. Yet the offer to bet \$2,500 to \$5,000 that Flower would have 20,000 ever Fassatt was unheeded, and the proposition of \$1,000 to \$3,000 was also ignered. Among the 1 to 2 bets was one between Sheve Brodie and Goorge W. Marshall. \$2,000 to \$1,500 Col. W. L. Brown holding the stakes.

Sol Berliner, who has \$18,000 bet on Fassatt at odds, was around and got a heap of comfort out of the fact that he picked up a bot of \$1,00 even with an enthusiastic Brocklynte, who fixed the \$130 even with an enthusiastic Brocklynte, who fixed the \$130 even with an enthusiastic Brocklynte, who fixed the \$130 even money on this, but some of the \$13.00 is supposed to have come from the Republican headquarters.

RECEPTION TO MR. PLOWER.

A Fostive Saturday Night Before Election at the Manhattan Clab.

A Democratic jubilee and reception to the the Manhattan Club last evening. As the club never takes any part in anything but State and national elections, it is unnecessary to explain that the reception to candidates was for those

that the reception to candidates was for those on the Statatickot and as the Saturday evening before election is a critical time in the campaign it is also unnecessary to explain that the candidates wave scattered over the State, from Buffalo to Thirty-lourth street and Fifth avonue. The one who was at the latter place was Mr. Flower, who looked in toward 10 clock, after attending to some campaign work in the early evening.

The members of the club turned out in full force, and as each had two cards of invitation for outsiders, there was a crush. The collation was served in all the available table space down stairs and in the hilliand room. The latter was the centre of the festivities. Instead of removing the tables, Superintendent Cumings had covered them over solidly from one end of the room to the other to make one mammoth table. This was beautifully dressed and sountfully burdened with delicacies and substantials. Flags and other brilliantly colored draper; added to the effect, and the result was admired by the club men and their guests. Among those whose attendance was notable politically were ex-Mayor William R. Grace, Charles J. Canda, Timothy J. Campbell, James W. Ridg-way, and Joseph G. Hendrix.

Secodors from the County Bemocracy. The members of the County Democracy Association of the Twenty-third Assembly district who resigned from that organization just one week ago with their leader. Michael just one week ago with their leader, Michael Flaherty, at their head, met at Turn Hall, in 124th street, last night, and formed a permanent organization. Addresses were made by Charles W. Dayton, John A. Mason, and Jacob Cantor. Resolutions were passed endorsing the Democratic State ticket and Jacob A. Cantor for Senator.

The new organization announced itself as an independent ene, in favor of an amended ballot reform law which will secure to voters absolute scorecy and freedom from control of any person or political organization.

rived in this city at 4:30, and to-night a mass meeting was held and the attendance was so large that an overflow meeting was speedily improvised. Mr. Fassett addressed both gath-erings. He said it was his last speech, except one to his neighbors at home in Elmira.

Shois on the Shirmish Line The Democratic students of the New York Law School in the Equitable building organ-ized a campaign club yesterday, and endorsed the Democratic State ticket.

him.

The Legislative Committee of the associations composing the Union of Mutual Benefit Hocioties of the State; recently asked what Hoswell R Flower's position was relative to these accieties. In repir the committee says that from a personal interview they are assured that if Mr. Flower is elected he will favor any wise legislation which will conduce to the permanence and benefit of the organizations.

The Lotes Club's Metilient Bigger with the

Sir Edwin Arnold was a guest of the Lotes Club last evening, and he was honored bril-liantly and elaborately. A dinner was the pre-Hminary to talk by Sir Edwin and others, and iminary to talk by Sir Edwin and others, and the coassion was notable even when considered in connection with previous welcomes by the Lotes to foreign celebrities in art and literature. The spacious principal floor of the house was set with as many tables as could be act at. The cantrait table was devoted to the club's invited guests, while members and as many of their individual friends as could be accommodated were placed at others. President Stank R. Leswrence had Sir Lewin at his right, and Seth Low at his left, while opposits sat John Eldsrijn, the secretary. At the President's table, also, were Sichard Henry Stoddard. Edward Castenes Stodman. Four Dana. St. Clair McKerway. Max O'Rell. Gev. Horses Forter, Ballard Smith, and Ferdinand Motz, all of whom made addresses, besides Goorge W. Chids, Laurence Hutton, Ool. John R. Cockerill, Col. Robert G. Ingorsell, Franklin Fyles, Stephen B. Prench, Robert B. Rockovelt, S. S. Chryalho, Geu. Daniel E. Siekles, and Y. B. Thurber. Other tables held men generally well known to the public, and it was a remarkable assemblage altogether.

Sir Edwin Arnold's own address was spoken in the accent of educated Americans, and it was a quiet, fluent, happy ploce of alter-dinner cratory. He were several British and Asiatic decorations, but put on no airs with them, and talked very affably about Anglo-American literary and accial relations. He listened with an appreciative and modest manner to praise by Freelient Lawrence and the other speakers, and to the absentee? letters, which were read by Mr. Elderkin with excellent offect. the occasion was notable even when consid-

Blug Sing's htrong School Team. Sixo Sixo, Oct. 31 .- A rattling game of football wa played here this afternoon hotween the slevens of St. John's Sighool of this city and St. Paul's School of Garden City. The St. John's boys wan by a score of St. O. The ratining, tackling, and team work of the Sing Sing leam was really returnkable, their interference leng especially mood. The team work of the therefore the sing specially mood. The team work of the therefore City boys was also olsow, but they were deficient in trink, and in tackling. The St. Faul's team fell very some over their disastrous defeat, as it was the Srst time this year that they have had a point scored against them. The team of St. John's have only lost two games in eight years. played here this afternoon between the slevens of St

Water Polo at the M. A. C. A game of water polo was played in the swimming tank of the Manhatian Athletic Club resterday be tween the Blacks and the fieds. The latter won by a score of 2 to 1. The teams were: Blacks K. Vandevoort, E. W. Goff, D. C. Varnan, L. Lauritten, Jr. C. J. Knosdler, R. S. Polleck, K. Davis, C. K. Bushneil. C. K. Bushneil. Blacks J. Davis, A. Ing. D. Greene, J. Magee, Eugene Van Schaick, F. Schaefer, F. Trolen, R. Stockton.

Carbett Covers Madden's \$1,000. Some two months ago Jim Corbett challenged Slavis or Charley Mitchell to fight. On Thursday last Billy Madden deposited \$1,000 on behalf of Tommy Maher, the "Irish Wonder," challenging Corbett to cover it Corbett replied that he necessed to wait notif he first heard transitiation Mitchell, load night, however, he recommisered his reply, and covered Madden's \$1,000. Arrangements will be made at once for a meeting between Maker and Corbett.

Cometa, 23; Bakota, 6. The Comete of Brooklyn won a victory from the Dakota eleven of this city resterday merning at Prospect Parit. Short haives were played, but the New York lads had enough football for one day at that, as the score stood: Comets, 22, Dakotss, 0.

North Shore timited, Only afternoon limit out of New York for Detroit and Chicago, via four-track New York Control.—4de.

A WILD LOCOMOTIVE'S RUN.

Switched to Another Line Just in Time to Save a Passenger Train. PORTLAND. Pa., Oct. 31.—"Locomotive running wild; clear the main track." were the words ticked off at the office of the Pennsylvania. Poughkeepsie and Boston Railroad this morning. The message was from Blairstown. and it was caught by every operator along the line. Each shouted out the orders, and loungers about the station soon spread the news. Crowds gathered, but at most of the stations the only thing they saw was a flash as the runaway sped past. Every oper-ator was listening for information, and for twenty minutes there was intense excitement. From Blairstown to the Lehigh River at

From Blairstown to the Lehigh River at Slatington trains had been hurried out of the way, and every one held his breath until the good news was brought into one of the stations west of here that the runaway had been stopped without accident.

The truant was John I, Blair's locomotive, which runs the trains on his road from Blairstown to Delaware station. It had been standing on the main track at Blairstown, and was run into by a freight train. The throttle was thrown wide open. A passenger train on the New York, Susquehanna and Western road for New York, Susquehanna and western road for New York was almost due, and every one expected a collision on the tracks which are used jointly by the two roads, but by good fortune the engine reached the Poughkeepsis road crossing near Columbia and was switched on to that road two minutes before the susquehanne train came along. The switch was turned half a minute before the ongine reached it, otherwise nothing would have saved the passeager train. The engine dashed across the bridge here at the rate of seventy miles an hour. Steam began falling on the grade west of here, the engine slackened its speed, and James Nealy, at the risk of his life, jumped on the tender and stopped it. The run from Blairstown to this place, ton miles, was made in eight minutes. Thirteen miles were covered in as many minutes.

FIVE PRISONERS FOR THEFT. An Insurance Patrolman Accused of Help-

August & Minzie's dry goods store, at 2.384 Third avenue, was burned out about two months ago by a fire which began in the cellar. The firm had been investigating a series of robberies when the fire occurred and put a stop to their investigations.

been done from cases in the cellar. John J. Cregan, the porter, had charge of this cellar, was the last man to leave the place at night. The fire occurred shortly after the store had been closed for the night.

At 5 o'clock yesterday morning Policeman

At 5 o'clock yesterday morning Policeman McHugh caught John Born Cregan, 10 years old, of 339 East 121st street, said to be a brother of the porter, carrying a bundle of new rod shirts through Third avenue, and locked him up. The shirts were found to belong to August & Minzle. The porter was arrested next.

Detective Price also arrested Louis Arnhelm, agod 10 years, who has been employed as night watchmen, searched his house at 315 East 121st street, and recovered several hundred dollars worth of goods. They arrested his brother Benjamin, who is 10 years old, married, lives at 424 East 121st street, and recovered several hundred dollars worth of stuff in his house. They then learned that an insurance patrolman named D. H. Schwartz was mixed up in the larcenies, arrested him, and searched his house at 120th street, near First avenue, and recovered \$110 worth of goods there.

The elder Cregan, the police say, is a deserter from the United States navy. Born Cregan works in Dorris's Museum, adjoining the dry goods store. The liem believe that the fire was started in the cellar to destroy the evidences of the theft.

RONORS TO A DEAD NEGRO. Prominent White Men Were His Pall Bearere and Many Mourned. From the Philadelphia Record.

Wilmington, Del., Oct. 28—A story that reads much like romance is that of Toussaint Moore, a colored man, who died recently on the farm of William P. Lodge, in Brandywine hundred, near this city, at the age of 92 years, and was buried with as much respect and honor as though he had been a leading member of the Caucasian race.

Moore was a slave in the Lodge family from his early boyhood. He was named for Toussaint l'Ouverture, the famous Haytian leades, and in his maturer years he was fond of introducing himself as "Gen. Toussy." He proved a valuable house and farm servant, industrious and reliable, and soon gained the esteem of his owners. He held himself aloof from the other negroes in the neighborhood, and never married. His only recreation was to repair twice a year to the Practical Farmer, a famous old hotel of the neighborhood, and for a few days enjoy himself in a royal spree. The hotel man furnished him with what he wanted, and his owner invariably paid the bill without question.

Law School in the Equitable building organized a campaign club yesterdar, and endorsed the Democratic State ticket.

Edward Stabben, who works on a coal boat which pites between East Fifty-sixth street and Ferth Amboy, tried to register from the Twelfith Election of the Twenticth Assembly district. He was not accepted. Justice Barrett has ordered the inspectors to register from the country. It is a superscient to the polls and, without any solicitation from any one, voted a straight Democratic ticket, an act probably unparalleled at that time in the entire country. He did not care rett has ordered the inspectors to register from the law of the polls and without any solicitation from any one, voted a straight Democratic ticket, an act probably unparalleled at that time in the entire country. He did not care almost process of the country of the country is also where invariantly paid the bill without question.

When the emancipation proclamation was issued old Toussaint declared that he did not want to be free, and stayed on with the Lodges. In 1848, at the first election where negroes were permitted to vote in this State, he marched to the polls and, without any solicitation from any one, voted a straight Democratic ticket, an act probably unparalleled at that time in the entire country. He did not care time in the entire country. He did not care about politics or the Republican party. He simply reasoned that, as his employers and former owners—the Lodge2—voted the Demogratic ticket that ticket was good enough for him. The other negroes around the polls were furious and wanted to mob him, and only a prompt raily by the Democrate present saved him from physical violence. He did not vote again until the election in November, 1830, when he again deposited a straight Democratic ballot. On this occasion he was driven to the polls by a white man. Isanc N. Grubb, President of the Levy Court, and a candidate for reelection on the Democratic tickst.

The closing hours of the faithful old negro were made easy by the kind ministrations of bis white friends, and his funeral was of a character to have delighted his heart could he have witnessed the ceremonies. His remains were laid out in the parjor of the Lodge mansion arrayed in a tasteful suit and encased in a handsome walnut casket. The service was conducted by the rector of the Episconal church. Four white men—Isane N. Grubb, William P. Lodge, William Derrickson, and B. Frank Townsend—acted as pail bearers, and the long funeral cortige was made up of the leading white families of the neighborhood. Ho was interred in the family burying ground of the Lodges, and a suitable stone will be rected, with a sincero tribute to his many virtues thereon inscribed.

VARIATIONS IN THE LAKE LEVELS.

They Are Caused Entirely by the Differences in Habufalls.

From the Twento Mail.

The variations in the levels of the grent lakes have been the subject of study for many years past, and various theories have been advanced to account for them. Thirty years ago all available data regarding the fluctuations were compiled, showing the more important changes in the lower lakes policeen 1838 and 1857, with a few facts as to exceptional phenomena in carlier years. In 1850 the United States Engineers becam systematic gauge readings, and the work in still continued.

The highest known level coursed in 1838. gaugo readings, and the work in still continued.

The highest known level occurred in 1838, when Michigan and Haron rose twenty-six inches above ordinary high stage, and Eric and Ontario eighteen inches. The lowest level was in 1819, when Eric fell about three and a half feet below its usual plane. The fluctuations, apart from those which are annual and those caused by the winds, are of periodical occurrence, and are characterized by a reparkable approach to regularity. Since the righest waters of 1838 there have been alternate periods of descending and avenagion of the levels, either five, aven, or eight years in length, the seven-year period being the most frequent.

the levels, either five, seven, or eight years in length, the seven-year period being the most frequent.

As we have said, various theories have been advanced to account for these changes. The winds, of course, cause temporary and local fluctuations. Eric, the shallowest of the lakes, has been known to have its level raised seven or eight feet at one end and equally depressed at the other by a gale blowing cast or west for several days. Irregularities and variations of atmospheric pressure also cause changes of level, and there are tides on the lakes as well as on the ocean, the highest known spring tide rising about three meb. Eun-spot influences, too, baye been assigned as a cause of the fluctuations.

It seems, however, to be well established that the periodical and general fluctuations are due to the variations in rainfall. The curves showing the secular variations of lake level approximate so closely to those of rainfall as to show conclusively that the rise and fall of the lakes by periods of years are dependent on the cycles of rainty and dry years, which similarly coincide with the curves showing temperature cycles. A succession of dry years extremely low water. There is a nimit, however, to such cumulative effects, for when the water is high its outflow is more rapid than when it is low, and an automatic check is thus provided.

Won by Knocking His Man Out,

Won by Knocking His Man Out, Jim MoNames, the well-known middle weight who represented the Hornbacher A. C. weight who represented the Horibacher A. C., when that club was in existence, and Peter Burke, fought to a finish last night, near Nyack, with small gloves.

James McCabe of this city was referee. McNamee won in the sixth round by knocking his man out, clean. The knock-out blow was on the law. About 100 men were around the ring side. CHERRYUL MR. CAMBELL.

fanager for the Hudson Bay Company with a Prejudice Against Appetites. WINNIPEG, Oct. 18.—A few days ago there ar rived a small party of men in the service of the Hudson Bay Company. They had come down to taste whiskey and civilization. Their wonder at the electric lights, the horse cars, the stately breweries, the glittering bars, the showy shops, the fire system, and several other things that they had never seen before was re-

things that they had never seen before was re-freshing.

The head of this party is Edward Camsell, once an officer in the British army and for a long time on duty in India: now chief factor in the Hudson Bay Company's service. He has a post of dignity, fair emolument, but not much fun. He has a lake named for him in the far north, but he is one of the last people in the world to be taken for a Hudson Bay man, for most of the fellows at the northern posts are big. stout, fierce eaters and of uprogrious health. Mr. Camsell is about 60 years old, of average height, but seems less ecause his stomach has caved in and he has hollowed himself around it. He wears a long. tangled, brown beard. He is covered with flannel checks. His cap is soft and double-peaked, also British and checked. He surveys the arctic wilderness through a monocle, and he talks in so faint a voice that you have nearly to touch your ear to his mouth to hear him His pleasure at being among people is almost pathetic, and while his companions go about in a daze of wonder, almost afraid to touch anything unless it comes out of a bottle, he seems to be renewing, as with some puzzling difficulty of memory, his acquaintance with the ways of civilization.
"Don't stay over there," he begged of the

writer, as they sat in a public room together. Come over and be sociable, like a good fellow." A greed for conversation was on him, "I've just been in to dinner," said he, with a wry face. "The boys insisted on it, and I went in to keep them company and kill time. It is surprising to me how this habit of eating grows on people, and what ready victims of victuals they make of themselves. Why, it's all imagination, this idea that you've got to cat two or three times a day. If I cat once a day it gives me dyspepsia and all the ugly d's in the dictionary. At home once in four days is enough. Then I have a cake. If I want to keep in good trim and not overload my stomach, I cat my cake once in ten days. I am convinced that is often enough. Of course my views bring me in confict with my men at Fort Simpson, or would if it were not for my good nature in allowing them to keep up this absurd practice of eating.

"A winter or so ago I made a sjedge journey to one of the posts on Great Slave Lake. Owing to trouble with the dogs we were late, and as we had victualled for only the time commonly required for the trip, the two lads with me contrived it so that we were left with nothing while about three days from the end of the journey. They knew when to expect me at the other fort, however, and sent a relief party over the trail to meet us. Though these follows had been only forty-eight hours without food, it was the first thing they asked for when the relief party came unalthough they had only twenty-four hours of travel before them. They begged so hard that I consented to a further delay, and they flew at the rations like wolves.

"Do we have enough to cat at Fort Simpson? Why, of course: at least, usually. It's only in latitude 62 north, up here at the junction of the Liard and Mackenzie rivors, and I raise all the garden stuff I need for my own table and have some left to give away. Some things, like cabbago, cauliflower, cucumbers, and potatoes, I start under glass, but they come up with a run directly when warm weather opens, for we had it 85 in the shade there this "I've just been in to dinner," said he, with a wry face. "The boys insisted on it, and I Most of the stealing, it was believed, had

like cabbago, cauliflower, encumbers, and potatoes. I start under glass, but they come up with a run directly when warm weather opens, for we had it 85° in the shade there this summer.

"The Hudson Bay Company gives us all that the men need, except whiskey, and they have that in small quantities once a year, besides sugar, beer at all times; but my theory is that they should learn to live on the resources of the country. Now there's game, and fish, and raspberries, and, as I told you, lots of vegetables to be had for the raising. I think most of the grains will grow there, and I hate to send in big requisitions to the company when there's so much to eat just at our doors. We did have a hard time there three years ago. It was a long cold winter, forest fires had driven the deer to the eastward and they had not come back, and I had thoughtlessly agreed to take a number of half-breed women from another fort. There were about thirty of us. Along in January the stores ran down and there was a great clannor, but I sent the men out to hunt and to fish along the river, and they got through. Unfortunately, I could not do the same with the women, though my wife earned her own living most of that winter by fishing through holes in the lea. The greatest trouble we had was with the half-breed women, some of them fat as butter, who went about wringing their hands and declaring that we were all going to die of starvation before the spring set in. They came at me every morning, crying for more to eat, and there was I with my one cake every four days. Finally I said:

"It seems to me that you are making entirely too much talk about a trifle like this. Now. I'll tell you what I propose to do. My weight is 105 pounds, and that's enough for anybody. I am going to put all of you on one meal a day until you come down to my weight you should have heard the outery. I got out and went fishing. I put the plan partly into operation, but, of course, whenever the men brought in a fat buck or a good string of fish I let them have what they

HONEYMOON BAGGAGE

A Cruel Joke Played by Friends on a Newly-Wedded Couple, Wedded Couple.

Figure Fishelephia Press.

Lieut. P. R. Brown. U. S. A. and bride, who were married on Monday at Phillipshurg, were the victims yesterlay of a ludicrous practical joke at the hands of their friends. They bearded the Pittsburgh day express, which reaches here about 6:30, and, like most honeymoeners, tried to look and act like old married people. Meanwhile their baggage, was holding an impromptur reception in the baggage car. There were three braid new trunks, and unon one of them a huge card, carefully painted, was tacked with large brass tacks, with the inscription:

HONEYHOON BAGGAGE. "Bride's Trousseau."

This was further ornamented with a large how of while satin. On the second trunk was a placard like this:

Handle With Care. "Just Married."

and another huge white satin bow. The groom's tauk was spared a label, but the satin how was a trillo larger and more conspicuous than the others.

The baggage agent thought the thing too good to keep to himself, so he invited everybody in to enjoy the joke.

Of course everybody went through the car to find the young married couple, and equally of course the young married couple were easily found, and they wondered, as the people smiled broadly when they passed them, whether they were more conspicuously married than all the other young brides and grooms that had lived and moved and had their beings, or whether they were only suffering what thousands had done before them.

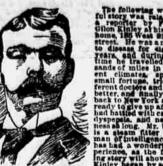
They never found out, and it is presumed that the trunks thus belabelled rolled up to some prominent Philadelphia hotel and gave the baggage smashers a treat.

The Babls of Persta.

The Babis of Persia, whom the Shah has determined to exterminate, and some of whom have recently been strangled at Yezd, are an heretical sect of Mohammedans, and are not heretical sect of Mohammedans, and are not very numerous in Persia, but are greatly disliked by the orthodox, and have always been subjected to persecution. They are followers of Mirra Ali Mohammed, who about hair a contary ago proclaimed himself the Bah-ed-Din or "Gate of the Faith," and who was executed in 1850, after he had excited a rebellion against the Shah. Bosides their heterodoxy in religion, the Bahis advocate the dectrine of community of property. A MARTYR FOR EIGHTEEN YEARS.

THE WONDERFUL EXPERIENCE OF FRANCIS GILON KINLEY.

A Man Who Battled With Catarri, Lyspopole, Climates, Tried Different Dectora and Got No Better, Then Come Back, and Finally Went to Dectors McCoy and Hildman, Who, He Says, Made a New Man of Him. H (fo Surprised at His Cura.



CATARRH CAUSES CONSUMPTION.

DOCTORS McCOY AND WILDMAN OFFICES 5 EAST 42D STREET AND 858 BROADWAY, CORNER OF 14TH
STREET, NEW YORK, AND 187
MONTAGUE STREET, BROOKLYN,
Where all Curable Cases are Treated with Success.
If you live at a distance write for a symptom blank.
Address all mail to 5 East 422 street, New York. CONSULTATION AT OFFICE OR BY MAIL FREE. Specialties: Catarrh, throat and chest diseases, nervous diseases, chronic diseases. Office hours—P to 11 A.M. 2 to 4 P. M., 7 to 8 P. M. daily. Sundays, 9 to 12 A.M.

GRIMALKIN'S DOWNWARD COURSE. A Toment that Whiskey Has Made a Mere Wreck of His Former Self.

From the San Francisco Chronida The Palace Hotel possesses a cat which has long shown a decided preference for one of man's most prominent vices. This cat is an ordinary black and white salimal, which answers to the name of Tom. He put up at the hotel about five years ago, and is supposed to have been then between one and two years of ago. Soon after Tom was tempted and fell. hotel about five years ago, and is supposed to have been then between one and two years of ago. Soon after Tom was tempted and fell. From a sweet whiskey punch, dijuted at first to be palatable to the delicate felling tasts. Tom rapidly increased the strength of his tipple until he drank whiskey straight in as large quantities as he could obtain it. The result was that Tom became a confirmed toper, and has been one for years.

During the latter part of every afternoon and every ovening Tom is to be found in the bar or billiard room of the botel, and associates with the guests of the hotel as if one of the party. When three or four men leave the billiard room to go to the bar. Tom follows with them. He goes behind the bar and announces his desire to drink by placing his paws on the bartender's leg Tom quickly laps up his whiskey, and if it be his first drink of the day, will go to the junch counter and domand to be fed by purring and mewing. After his meal Tom retires to the billiard room, gets upon a seat and waits to be petited. In a short time his desire for drink returns, and ho goes to the bar and announces his presence if he be not immediately served.

This continues all the night, or until Tom gets such a "jag" on that it is all he can do to walk straight. Ho will then try to get upon a seat, and if too drunk to do that, with all the gravity of an intoxicated person, will walk out of the billiard room, and, hour eyed and unsteady in his logs, will wander up through the different floors of the hotel, sometimes taking the elevator if climbing the stairs is too tire-some for him. When moderately solored up he will return to the bar for his "nighteap." If given him he will disappear to some elegping place, not to be seen agmin until late the next day. If refused his "nighteap," he becomes of his spree, only to appear the next evening looking very dirty and "rocky," and the junitor has a job to clean him up.

Lawrence F. Fullam. Scoretary of the Municipal Council of the Irish National League, received a cablegram yesterday from John Red-mond, M. P., saying that the ladies of Cork had sent by the steamship Umbria a large floral wreath for the Parnell memorial cere-monics that are to be held in the Academy of Music on Nov. 15.

The First Sugar Bonnty. WASHINGTON, Oct. 31 .- The first payment of

sugar bounty under the tariff act was made to-day in the form of a Treasury draft for \$1.316.20, drawn in favor of J. W. Dougherty & Co. of New Orleans, and representing bounty on 65.613 paunds of camp sugar.

FLINT'S FINE FURNITURE

AS STYLISH AS CAN BE FOUND: THOROUGHLY CONSTRUCTED: EXCLUSIVE, NOVEL, AND ORIGINAL IN DESIGN, AND AT VERY LOW COST, OUR SAMPLES OF WHITE MAPLE ARE MUCH ADMIRED AMONG OUR MANY PARLOR SUITS
AHE NOME SO EXCEEDINGLY TASTY,
HO VERY NOVEL AND ELEGART. THAT
THE PRICE SEEMINGLY BORN NOT
E PRICE SEEMINGLY BORN NOT
E PRICE SEEMINGLY BORN NOT
ALUE.
WE BEG AN INSPECTION OF OUR
NEW BEDROOM SUITS, NO HANDSOMER GOODS CAN BE FOUND AT
ANYTHING LIKE THE PRICES.

ANYTHING LIKE THE PRICES. AN THING LIE THE PRICES, IN SIDEBOARDS, ISO BIPPEMENT PATTERNS, ALL NEW DESIGNS, WE CALL AFTENTION TO OUR NEW UPRIGHT FOLDING BEDS, UNQUES, TIONABLY THE BIST,

"BUY OF THE MAKER."

GEO. C. FLINT CO., 104, 106. AND 105 WEST 14TH ST.

INLAID PLOORS WOOD MANTELS, ec. MADE AT

SLOO A WEEK

HAS CAUGHT THE PUBLIC

## Favor and the World Is Ours.

NEW SCREME OF THE NOW FAROUS PIRM,

LUDWIG BAUMA NN & COMPANY WHELT NAMES AMERICA'S COMPLE TE OUTFITTERS, AND LONG ENGWE

As the Leading Time Pay | ment House of the World. WE MEAN TO SELL GOODS SO LOW AND ON SUCH EASY TERMS THAT THERE WILL BE NO EARTHLY EXCU SE OR REASON WAY THE POOREST THAT FOR

## One Dollar a Week

TOU CAN BUY OF US SUCH GOODS THE HOUSE AS TOU WILL NEVER HVEN SEE IN THE ROUNES ADVERTISING TO CO DEAPERIES, ODD PIECES, LOUNGES, LAMPS, BIBLES, LAMPS, TIN AND FITTERS TRADE, LUDWI PITTERS TRADE, LUDWI OF AUMILIANS OF THE HOUSE, CHAPTS, BIBLES, LAMPS, TIN AND YOUNG COLOSSUS OF THE HOUSE, A AS TOU WILL NEVER HVEN SEE IN PURITY OF THE HOUSE, CARPETS IN FURNITUES, LAMPS, TIN AND YOUNG COLOSSUS OF THE HOUSE, A AS TOU WILL NEVER HVEN SEE IN PURITY OF THE HOUSE, LAMPS, TIN AND YOUNG, AND THE HOUSE, LAMPS, TIN AND YOUNG, AND THE HOUSE, AND THE HOU

that it seems probable that the thieves came from this city. The wagons are now at Mr. Mumford's place waiting for an owner.

In the morning an examination was made of the field where the shooting took place. A trail of blood was found leading to the fence, but there it was lost. The attempted robbery alarmed the neighboring farmers, and an examination was made, which resulted in the discovery that seventy-two sacks of wheat, which one of the farmers had stored in a distant field, had disappeared. It is supposed that the thieves were the same ones who tried to steal Mumford's barley.

PAITHFUL IN NAME ONLY

A Middle-aged Quakeress Jilts a Man who Had Waited Twenty Years for Her.

A Middle-aged Quakeress Jitts a Max who Had Waited Twenty Years for Her.

From the Chiege Daily Tribina.

Indianapolis. Oct. 25.—Last Friday night Miss Faithful Castle, a descendant of the old plonesr Hiram Castle, who settled the town of that name near the Ohio line, and John Hutchins were to be married according to the Quaker custom. The bloom of youth no longer blushed on Faithful's cheek, for she was 40 years old on her last birthday. John's wide agres spread along the headwaters of the Mississinewa and made bis suit pleasing to Faithful's parents. Faithful and John had been children together and their union had been children together and their union had been children together and their union had been both were young. John had courted Faithful, but had been temporized with by the maiden. Terhaps thou knowest not thy heart. John," was always Faithful's shy answer when pressed to name a date, until the present summer, when he was gladdened by her saying: "I am ready if thou art." The time was fixed for Oct. 23.

A week ago Cyril Lukens, the wayward son of the famous Indiana Quaker family by that name, amme home after wandering up and down the country for years. His face was coy-cred with a beard. He was a tall, straight man, and none would take him for the Lukens boy whose youthful wickedness finally drove him from the town twenty years before. He said he had been around the world, and had finally gone to mining in Colorado. Cyril, of course, was invited to the wedding, being rememered by the older folks as John Hutchins's one-time rival.

When the guests were all ready and the meacher was in his place Friday night, some one remarked that Cyril Lukens had not come. "Then we will wait a bit" said old Father Castle. At that instant Mother Castle, excited and holding up her hands in astonishment, swopt into the presence of her guests and electrified them by declaring that Faithful was not in her room. The mother hold a sheet of paper which she handed to Father Castle, who glauced at it and at the assembled guest

departed.

Cyril and Faithful drove out to the county squire's and were married early in the evening. They then took the train at Winchester for the West. To-day a latter was received by Mrs. Castle from Faithful announcing the fact.

Life in Central New York.

Life in Central New York.

From the Madicin County Time.

One night about three weeks ago George Ceon, Frederick Shepp, and Frederick Gott. Tarmers residing near North Maninus, and their larnesses and robes stolen. Of course they were annoyed and anxious to eatch the thiel, and, somewhat inclined to believe in the mysterious. Shepp and Gott went to a Syracuse fortune tellar for information. She took their money and informed them that they would find the harnesses on the premises of some one whose first name was James, secreted in a barrel. They thought of the Jameses le their vicinity. There was neighbor Jamese Rich and neighbor James Wright, the latter a well-to-do farmer, and they got a warrant from a Collainer Justice to serven the house of the first James and one of the barnes of the second James. The officer who had the warrant did so, accompanied by Mr. Gott and Mr. Shepp. But the harnesses were not found, and now James like premises to make if interesting for test and shepp. It chaims they dug up his cellar, sectored his potatoes around, and did other mischel of this character, and made no effort to put things in as good shape as they found them. He wants damages from the two contents of the reduction of the second shape as they found them. He wants damages from the two contents and pay.

LUDWIG BAUMANN & COMPANY. Nos. 508, 510, 512, 514 8TH AVE.,

BETWEEN SITH AND SOTH STS. SEND FOR PRICE LIST, OPEN SATURDAY EVENT NGS UNTIL 10 OCLOOK.

As Exciting Buel With Thieves.

From the Dearw Republican.

A daring attempt to steal a whole field of barley that had just been thrashed has been made at the farm of J. M. Muniford, on the line of the Burlington ditch, nine miles northeast of Denver. The barley had been bagged, and the bags stood piled up in a field some distance from Muniford's house. Just at dusk a young fellow who was taking a short cutaeross the fields saw four mm at work loading the sacks of barley into two wagons that stood outside the field. Two of the men were carrying the sacks to the fence and throwing them over and the other two were loading the wagons. He soon saw that they were not Muniford's farm hands. Mumford's men would have driven the wagons into the fields, and besides they would be very strange farm hands indeed that would work with the desperate haste with which thuse men were working.

The young fellow went at first to Mumford's house and told him of what was going 0 : J. S. Foster, a neighboring farmer, was called in and soon six men were got together. All armed, and they started out on horseback to catch the barley thleves.

The night was dark and cloudy, and it was impossible to see any distance, but they redd in the direction of the blace where the barley was stacked, and soon they could hear the voices of the men at work. It was impossible to see any distance, but they redd in a group, talking in low tones together, a finsh of lightning from the cloudy sky lit up the field, it disclosed a mas with a barley sack upon his shoulder not fifteen feet away, and close at hand the two wagons, with the other three men at work. One of the horsemen, almost a quick as the finshing justoing, and it with finshing pitels shots.

The thieves returned the horsemen silra, and the horsemen kept it up until their ammunition was exhausted. The only sim for olther some outside the fence had field and left their companions to take the consequences of the ir acts. When the fring ceased the six horsemen made a search for the resmaining men, STEALING CROPS OF BARLEY.

NOT ALL A DREAM.

And the Exceptional Part was the Strange Feature of the Matter. From the Chicago Sunday Trilana

"I had the most singular dream of my life the other day," the young man with the creas-ed trousers was saying. "I had just come in ed trousers was saying. "I had just come in from lunch. It wasn't guite time to go to work again." he continued, knocking the ashes from the end of his cigarette, "and while I was sitting in the armohair at my deak I went to sleep. I decanned my talice came in with the bill for this overcoat I've got oa."

It was a line garment. He nessed his hand careasingly down its smooth surface, shook his head slowly and sadly, and went on:

"He had been in about five times already with that same bill. This lan't a part of the dream, you know. I'm telling you straight facts now. Every Monday afternoon he used to come in regularly with that bill, and I always stood him off somehow."

"What was the amount of the bill?" inquired the pimply young man with his feet on the radiator.

"Nixt-five dollars. It's a good jag of money. radiator.

"Sixty-five dollars. It's a good jag of money.
There's no fun in paying out \$65 to your tailor when you can give him a stand-off. It isn't business, anyhow Well, I dreamed he had come in again with that hill. He slapped it down on the table and he says:

"I want the money on that coat this time, young man."

down on the table and he says:

"I want the money on hat coat this time, young man.

"Can't you drop in next week? I says. I'll make it all right then."

"No. sir. he says. I want it right now."

"No. sir. he says. I want it right now."

"Well, I had the money in my pocket, and I dreamed I yanked it right out—the whole blamed \$55—and he took it and receipted the bill and went away.

"Well, sir, the shock of the thing—so unexpected, you know—waked me up. And right there on my desk, by George, was that thundering old bill, and the ink on the name algoed to the 'Received Payment' part of it wasn't dry! I jerked out my pocketbook and opposed it. There was just \$55 missing. I ran to the door and looked down the ball. There was that beastly tallor just starting down the stairway at the end of it. Med got his money all right enough, and I hadn't had the coat six wash."

"How do you account for it!" asked the young man with the wared sponstache. Did he take it out of your pocket?"

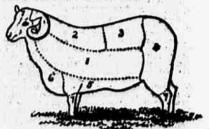
"Naw!" exclaimed the party wish the crassed trousers. "Take it out of my pocket? Not any! He hasn't got originality enough about him for that."

"Then how did he get it?" echoed the narrator. "I paid it in my sleep; Do you think." he groaned, "I'd have done it if I had known what I was doing?"

"No." answered the boys unanismously and a deep; sympathetic silence settled down on the group.

Classification of tweel.

Classification of Weel. Short staple domestic wool is divided into eight grades, namely: Picklock, which is the finest, prime, choice, super, head, seconds, abb, and breech. Warsted wool is classed downward from fine, him, neat, brown, breech, downright, seconds, to abb. The diagram shows the manner in which the different qualities in each fleece are divided.



The best wool is from (1) the shoulders and aides of the animal; that from the withers (3) is irregular and filled with burrs: from the loin (3) it is shorter and coarser; still shorter and coarser; still shorter and coarser; still shorter and coarser on the hind quarter (4); the belly wool (5) is short, worn, and dirty; that on the front of the throat (6) has the same defects; and the wool from the head and shins is short, stiff, and straight.

A further classification is into lamb's wool. Logg. tt, and wather wool. Wool that has never been cut tapers regularly from base to end, and is fine and silky in texture, the tapering ends especially having these qualities in highest perfection. The first clip from a sheep not more than eight months of age to of the highest quality, and is called lamb's wool. If permitted to remain unout until the age of twelve or fourteen menths is reached, the staple becomes much longer and somewhat coarser, but retains the alkinose due to the thin tapering ends. All subsequent ellips are classed as wether wool, and are coarser and stifler, cutting the fibre causing it to thicken at the end.

It Might Have Been Worse,

Two Irishmen who had not met for years ran across each who had not met for years ran across each other, and after a period of hard shaking adjourned for some wet congratulations.

"Long time since we met. Clancy, fan't it? Great lot of things have happened since then." said the first.

"Yes, indeed. Look at myself. Sure it's married I am." replied Clancy.

"You don't tell me? Have you anything to show for it?" asked O'Gredy.

"Faith and I have that. I've got a fine, healthy boy, and the neighbors say he's just the pieture of me."

O'Grady looked at Clancy, who wasn't built on the lines of a price beauty.

"Ah, well, what's the harrum so, long as the child's healthy?"

FURS.

A Great Opportunity. ALASKA SEAL, COATS AND JACKETS, UNIFORM PRICE OF STATE RACE,

Would cost to make up
\$200 each
A special lot of Meal and Mink Shoulder Capes AT SAS EACH ; A large apportment of Alaska Bear Boas

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OLD AND RELIABLE FURRIER.

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